The members seem to think with Senator Summer that the whole business of life is to

talk. In this world there is nothing great but speech. They look on government as a debating club, and on life as a long argu-ment. The greatest thing the English Par-

liament has given the world is the system of parliamentary law that guarantees perennial talk. No wonder the public is tired of the Congressional Record. No wonder

Congressional oratory acts as an opiate on the galleries, save on a grand occasion

when people come to see and be seen. The simple measured words of Edmunds

as he, with hands clasped, rises to present

as ne, with hands elasped, riess to present a motion, are in strange contrast with the elaborate "gab" in the lower House, which in linked duliness long drawn out recalls Thomas Bailey Aldrich's portrait of the

The spare professor, grave and bald, Began his paper. It was called, I think, "A Brief Historic Glance At Russia, Germany and France." A glance, but to my best belief "Twas almost anything but brief. A wide survey in which the earth Was seen before mankind had birth. Strange monsters basked there in the sun Behemoth, armored, glyplodon, And in the dawn's impractical ray The transient dado winged its way; Then by degrees through slit and slough We reached Berlin-I don't know how.

And so it is. The country demands gab,

and ye Representatives respond to the de-mand.

SECRETARY BLAINE.

Any sketch of the inauguration scenes

would now be a week "after the fair," but at least one of the big signs on Pennsylvania avenue during the big parade made more

than a ripple on the surface, and caused no

end of comment among the spectators and

marchers, but I have failed to see any refer-

ence to it in print. It is not news to say

that Blaine is a prime favorite in Washington, but one of the most significant among

the many moist inscriptions along the ave-

ONE COUNTRY, ONE GOD

-AND-

ONE BLAINE.

This slop-over would satisfy even such

snarling old hero worshiper as Carlyle; but, on the other hand, it may not be fair to hold Blaine responsible for all his fool friends.

FIREWATER.

The President's inaugural pleased or seemed to please most people, except the professional fault-finders. What he might

say about the tariff, civil service and for-eign relations could have been anticipated

from the tenor of his Senatorial record, but I

was amused and surprised to find a modest plea for temperance in such a document; and

while it is in perfect harmony with Har-rison's practice and profession, it seemed queer enough as a public utterance when it is remembered that the National Convention

which nominated Harrison drank 500 car-loads of nose-paint from Milwaukee every

day the convention sat.

JAMES W. BREEN.

ETHEL said "My new beau 'tis Sent this perfume that I wear— Atkinson's sweet Stephanotis, Of all scents most pure and rare."

DABBS' portraits in pastel and cravon are

nue was this, from Perry Corson's House:

## A HISTORIC VESSEI

The Curragh of Ireland is Celebrated in Both Song and Story,

AND MANY A MARVELOUS TALE

Is Related Concerning the Achievements of Bold Cruisers.

IT IS EASY TO FIND THE WAY TO ERIN



characters to which it While Ireland is ould Ireland

You'll have forevermore The bocough and the corrag Beside your cabin door, The bocough was the wandering minstrel and story teller of Ireland. He had a keen scent for every spot where peniality and generosity flourished; but poverty, oppression and sorrow have long ago withdrawn the scant cheer that once gave him place. The bocough is gone. But the other one, the corrag, who requires no raiment, food or housing, remains within the shadow of the

Irish cabin door. Throughout Connemara, and particularly in my tramp down from the Ballindoon district to Cloghmore and the sea, I saw one of these silent, dried-up old fellows trembling in the wind by the door of every hut or cabin I passed. To my fancy each one took on a separate individuality and seeming. This one stood there defiant, as if repellant of your approach. That one had a saucy air as if to intimate that a fine "right" blackthorne was concealed about his person Another seemed decrepit and weary from silent vigil out there in the bitter mountain wind. Another was bent and leaning as though it could stand no longer. Another seemed to beckon the passer to enter, or to hint with weary gesture that you keep upon

IRELAND'S CURSE.

And many, very many, stood bowed and sadly attentive as if listening in reverent solemnity to endless tales of want and woe that come in hopeless tones from the halfstarved souls within. The corrag is but a tall bundle of limbs or oisers, set before the door to break the hurt of the savage mountain blasts, "the ould man of the branches," the peasants call it; but one sometimes feels that this insensate typified rotector of the Irish cabin was the only obect in guise of human that ever got thus near the man-neglected, God-torsaken peasantry of this cruelly-wronged land.

A night was passed at old Cleghmore. During the evening I engaged a boatman for the journey across the northern sea-arm of Galway Bay to the Islands of Arran. The distance is from 10 to 15 miles, according to the conscience of the boatman. This one's was fairly honest, and the distance was but iles. The fare was to be but 2 shillings to Killaney Bay, the principal harbor of great Arran, and but 3 shillings in the event of his returning with me. As the a long silence; and finally a little rest in round trip could not be made in less than Coun's rowing.

at 39c per yard, worth 75c.

ever shown.

one day in fair weather, this was humble compensation indeed. He awakened me before dawn, as the tide would shortly be going out, and after a hasty breakfast of "bannock-cake," eggs and milk-posset, I came to the waterside to find my man waiting for me in an affair that could hardly be described as a diminative described as a diminutive wagon hay-rack, but certainly had no right to the appella

'Arrah an' we are that, me sundown.' "But, by all the saints, we'll drown."
"Its by thim same"—and here he cro himself reverently—"we'll not. Faith an' 'twas the brave curragh that carried safe ivery wan o' their blissed selves, God give

"Are we going in this?" I inquired pro

them power!" A FAMOUS BOAT.

The curragh as it is, and was, resembles in form a diminutive square-end scow, with perpendicular sides, and long angles from its ends to the square bottom. Some are made with square sterns and raised square prows. Others again are similar in shape to the pecan nut shell, cut in halves length-wise. But they are all made with light oiser or bent wood frames, covered with tarred canvas. While their carrying capacity is usually from 1,000 to 2,000 pounds, they are still so light that any western coast boatman will readily pick one up, with all of its belongings, and carry it away upon his head.

The ancient curragh, or coracle was pre-cisely the countepart of the curragh of these waters to-day, save that it was covered with rawhides. All coastwise testimony has it that wonderful feats of seamenship and daring are performed in these curraghs; that the most savage seas are braved in them, and that the little craft skim the most dan-gerous serfs like birds of the air; but I know nothing of this of my own experience for our passage was as calm as upon a land locked lake in June.

The faint outlines of the Arran Islands soon came in view. The sunlight from the east playing upon their misty clouds formed a strange mirage above. This continued along the sea's horizon to the north, with nishing but magical distinctness. The splendid scene drew from me an expression of enthusiastic surprise; and this led to some interesting revelations of belief which I find is shared in varying degree and form, by all the waterside folk of the Irish west-"Yez may well say there's more nor three

islands (the actual number of the Arran group). More's like they be 300!"
"Three hundred? And where are they?"
"Where?" This with lofty disdain.

"Where! Beyant, there"-with a con prehensive gesture towards the western horizon—"to be sure." Then, as if to give opportunity for penitential introspection upon my surprising American ignorance, he relapsed into a stern and wrinkly-faced silence. Finally he continued. "Sure sany one knows thim islands."

"What are they called?" I ventured tim-

"Calted, is it? An' for phat an' for

'Have they no names?—how do you speal of them among yourselves?"
"Anything's aisy among oursel's."
"But their names? Now you've a name."
"I have that, bliss God!—Conn Leahy, sor. Sorra a man would be, lackin' that

"But, come now, how would you speak of these islands, Conn?"
"Wid respect, sor!"
"Thank you, Conn."

I put my notebook away gently, and gazed at the wondrous mirage, where lay these isles of Irish superstition. Then there came a long wrangle, in Celtic, between the boatman and his shock-headed lad assistant, in which I heard the words I wanted. Then

## "Wor it their namin' yez wor axin'?" nnocently inquired. "Yes, Conn."

"Well, now, railly! Faith, an' why didn't yez be axin' that to wonct!" didn't yez be axin' that to wonet!"

"Have you the names now, Coun?"

"Now, is it?—now? Arrah, an' the shamer ye are. Wor'nt me tonge blistherin' for ans'ering yez. Thim islands, sor, 's 'High Brazzle' (Hy Brassil) an' Tir-na-n'oge. 'High Brazzle' 's bigger nor ould Ireland.' Two a ficatin' hevin, sor. No rint-day there, an' faith, no landlord an' cousthabu-lary, bad luck to the 'black-mouthst' Mountains an' strames, praties in piles,

poteen an' possets, an' no thanks to asny man. Worn't 'Jack the hake' there? Worn't Jeemy, the bocough, there? Worn't ould Mullaly av Black Head there? By the five crasses (crosses), it's no lie I'm tellin' yez. But," and this as if somewhat apologetically, "I'm thinkin' it's mostly shingauns (of, or related to, the fairies) as sets eves on 'High Parallel''. eves on 'High Brazzle'!'

"And Tir-na-n'oge, Conu?" CHARMED ISLANDS. "Faith, an' that's the great island entirely. Did I see it, though? Heugh! Many an' many a time over wid my own two eyes—from Slyne Head yon. Ye'll make out slatherin's of castles an' the like, make out stather in s of castles and the like, an' grawls an' girshas (children and girls) caperin'. an' gosther in (gossiping) innocent as—as Mike; there, the young divil! For, dy'e mind, the Tir-na-n'oge's the charmed land sheery (eternally). Sorra the day ould Ireland, God save her! 's not in it.''

"To all West of Ireland assolute helicities."

"Do all West of Ireland people believe in nese things, Conn?"
"Divil doubt it. They're thrue, sor." "And of course many of you people have been to these wonderful islands?" "I'll go bail to that same."

"How do they get back, Conn?"
"Git back? Git back, is it?" For a moment the man seemed dazed a little. But we were nearing the bleak pier at Killaney, More than a hundred God-forsaken Arran Islanders stood listlessly watching our approach. Conn was in the presence of an audience and a delemma. Who ever knew an Irishman's powers forsake him then? Giverial that could be responsible for such an ing the old curragh a few leaps in the water that took us swiftly alongside the pier, Conn closed the journey and the argument with: "Ef ye'll show me sany man, Irish born, widout sinse to find ould Ireland from any place, bar'in' purghatory, I'll set yez dry-futted from me curragh on American sile. Ans'er me that, me sundown!"

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

## Beautiful Engraving Free

"Will They Consent?" is a magnifi-cent engraving, 19x24 inches. It is an exact copy of an original painting by Kwall, which was sold for \$5,000.

This elegant engraving represents a young lady standing in a beautiful room, surrounded by all that is luxurious, near a half-open door, while the young man, her lover, is seen in an adjoining room asking the consent of her parents for their daughter in marriage. It must be seen to be appre This costly engraving will be given away

free, to every person purchasing a small box of Wax Starch. This starch is something entirely new, and is without a doubt the greatest starch in-vention of the nineteenth century (at least everybody says so that has used it). It supersedes everything heretofore used or own to science in the laundry art. Unlike any other starch, as it is made with pure white wax. It is the first and only starch in the world that makes ironing easy and restores old summer dresses and skirts to their natural whiteness, and imparts to linen a beautiful and lasting finish as when new.

Try it and be convinced of the whole Ask for Wax Starch and obtain this Harrison, who has never yet worn a frock-engraving free. engraving free. THE WAX STARCH CO.,

## BRILLIANT

Breen Regrets the Decadence of Republican Simplicity at

THE PRESIDENTAL INAUGURATION

Riddleberger's Successor a Great Orator and Story Teller.

TOO MUCH DISCUSSION IN CONGRESS

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. 1

N the palace of the Luxem bourg, in Paris, may be seen a painting of such greatnes of conception and execution and so startling and suggestive a moral as to make it a matter of regret that the whole civilized world could not at one time or another be

brought to gaze upon and consider it. The picture is called "The Decadence of Rome." It represents a Roman carnival-a "feast and flow," participated in by the noble class of Roman and men and woman under the Cæsars. The central and absorbing figure, more terrible in her youth and wondrous beauty than any monstrous human copy could be, is a woman about whom there is nothing womanly, the soul of whom is burned out by passion, who reels and sways as she raises the spilled wine to her

women debased as she by long indulgence period that could be responsible for such an orgie. At the right of the picture two of the revelers, a man and woman are press-ing wine to the lips of a marble Cæsar, who looks down upon them with a gaze of a stern, condemning Stoic.

## A MODERN INSTANCE.

The painting is suggestive in that it is faithful to the written history of Roman de-cadence, and that it pictures to the mind as no written history could possibly do, the condition of the society of a State or nation given up almost wholly to the worship of money—of shoddy and sham—and who have lost the Republican simplicity of the elder day, I am not drawing on my imagination, but writing with parsimonious moderation of what "the eye hath seen." and what is because eye hath seen," and what is known to thousands, when I say that certain features of the inauguration ball on Monday night, if reproduced in one of the panels of the Capitol, would not only indicate a startling departure from the republican simplicity of the "Old Oaken Bucket" period of our history, but would viridly recall sundry "Belshazzar" features that prevailed in the gorgeous money-worshiping days in Rome that preceded the "Decline and Fall," The ball was the "sassiety" event of the inauguration, and the big dull red Pension building was filled to suffocation.

"There was a sound of revelry by night," and the sounds were prolonged far into the auroral hours. The Presidental and Vice Presidental parties, and Cabinet, and Congressmen, and political "what not," were there to add splendor to a scene that most people do not witness once in a lifetime. It is very doubtful whether such a modest, unassuming gentleman as President modest, unassuming gentleman as Pro tailed gathering, and even the stately Levi, leader of society, millionaire and "all that,"

seemed to look on the mixed and moving throng in a discissional sort of way.

A SPLENDID SPECTACLE.

As a splendid spectacular display of diamonds and bullion, of fashion and frivolity, of titles and gold lace, and high life and "flotsam," it was, of course, a bewildering success, which the chroniclers of the day have not failed to itemize ad nauseam "errors and omissions," as the bookkeepers say, "excepted." There was certain to be "all sorts in a gathering where a \$5-ticket entitled the holder to all privileges except lunch, There was a swaying sea of painted and powdered faces—of pinchback and of nickie-plate people inseparable perhaps from such a throng, budding maidens in gorgeous array, big. fat old "dowagers," stoop-shouldered with diamonds, who seemed to say with all the emphasis of a certified check: "We have the stuff."

These features might be found in a less As a splendid spectacular display of dia-

These features might be found in a less degree even at "Lanigan's Ball." But it is to yet other and blush-raising features of this gorgeous gathering of beauty and fashion at an inauguration ball on the threshold of the second Centennial of a Remarkling of the second Centennial of th public founded by such staid, old-fashioned sticklers for the proprieties, social and otherwise, that I might more particularly refer, if the details of the topic were such as cannot profitably be discussed in a circum-

A NOTABLE SENATOR. One of the most notable "inaugurations' during the inauguration period was that of Senator Barbour, of Virginia. In ability and experience he stands in marked contrast with his unfortunate predecessor, Riddleberger, and during the Confederate days he was a glowing light in the coterie that stood by Jeff Davis in the darkest of the dark and bloody days of the Rebellion. He is now thoroughly Reconstructed, and will and only the dark the North and the South undoubtedly make his mark in the Senate. His colleague, Senator Daniels, who is a wit as well as a great orator, tells an amusing story of Barbour's campaigning in the ante-bellum days. It appears that after enjoying the highest honors in his State and deciding to retire to private life, he was prevailed upon to be a can-didate for a petty local office. The opposi-tion trotted out seniors him an illitorate tion trotted out against him an illiterate, rough-and-tumble politician named Billy Maples. In accordance with the rules of conducting a political campaign in those days, Barbour had to take the stump with

Maples, but Maples could always vanquish him in abusive harangue. The final speech of the campaign by Maples was abusive beyond all precedent. Barbour was not a little nettled, and determined to squelch his opponent, which he did in these words: Fellow Citizens:—When I was a young man, now nearly 40 years ago, your grandfathers sent me as their representative for four terms to the House of Delegates, and I was chosen Speaker of that body. At a subsequent period I was elected twice Governor of Virginia. Afterward I represented this renowned Commonwealth in the United States Senate, where I was the confidant and perhaps I may say the peer of King, Guillaid, Pinkney and Van Buren. John Quincy Adams conferred on me a place in his Cabinet, and for three years I shared his counsels with Clay, West and McLean. I was then appointed Envoy Extraordinary to the Court of St. James, when it became my duty to conduct negotiations with the conqueror of Napoleon. Judge, then, fellow citizens, of the ineffable disgust I feel after such a career and in my declining years at finding myself today engaged in a low, pitiful, county contest with such a d—disagreeable little cuss as Billy Maples.

It is hardly necessary to say that Maples

got left. Barbour is to-day lithe as an In-dian, gray and grizzled after the combats of a half century, not mourning for the "Lost Cause," but he still speaks of Virginia as "my State" as emphatically as he did when the Confederate cannon boomed on Sum-

On Sunday night before the inauguration I sat in the House and Senate galleries for a | not excelled anywhere.

# few hours, as the flickering lights of, the Fiftieth Congress were burning low. The rush of bills and the "confusion of tonguea" were simply awful, and no one could fail to realize that there is altogether too much "talkee, talkee" in both Honses, and as the rush and chatter gathered volume toward the close, I almost wished that there were more silent Senators like Cameron and more silent, patient workers like Errett. The members seem to think with Senator THE NEW YORK HERALD ON SARAH BERNHARDT.

Representation of Fedora at Nice De scribed in the Herald's For-



Herald of February 23: "NICE, February 22, 1889.—Sarah Berhhardt has opened a series of performances to-night at the Nice Municipal Casino. She is playing "Fedora" to crowded houses, every seat being taken, notwithstanding the fact that

the Nice Municipal Casino. She is playing "Fedora" to crowide houses, over the first of crowide houses, over the first of the cordinary prices have been quadrupled. The audience is highly fashionable. Just in frome or dinary prices have been quadrupled. The audience is highly fashionable. Just in frome or Victorien Sardou, following adornary every detail of his son's grand work.

"Sirah's magnificent dresses were the administration of everybody. Her powerful representation of Fedora and her display of tragic feels. She was well supported by Pierre Berton. as Loris Ipanoff, and a very strong cast."

Madame Bernhardt has set the fashion on more articles than any other one weman of her day. She introduced the, following articles, with the control of the long boa, dear to the hearts of our grandmothers. She has set the fashion for Theodora hairpins and Tosca hatz, and hat, in fact, wielded an influence over the cherry of the fashion for Theodora hairpins and Tosca hatz, and hat, in fact, wielded an influence over the review of the long boa, dear to the hearts of our grandmothers. She has set the fashion of Theodora hairpins and Tosca hatz, and hat, in fact, wielded an influence over the review of the fashion for Theodora hairpins and Tosca hatz, and hat, in fact, wielded an influence over the chart of the fashion for Immediate was somentioned in the following letter, yet she has used them constantity and expresses her opin of the first of the fashion for immediate was sorted for immediate was sorted

them for you. If he will not do this order them yourself, and it you mention this paper they will be sent to you free of express charges. Always address the Recamier Mfg. Co., 63 and 54 Park place, New York City. Prices: Recamier Cream. Balm and Freckle Lotion, 31 50 cants: Recamier Fowder, large boxes, 31; half boxes, 50 cents: Recamier Soap, scented, 50 cents; unscented, 55 cents; Recamier Saraparilla, 31; Vita Nuova Tonic, 31; Vita Nuova Contections, 50 cents; Vita Nuova Liver Pills, 25 cents. Send money by postal order or registered letter. Send for a free sample of the Recamier Toiles Powder.

## PRACTICAL CHARITY.

The Work of Some of New York's Charitme ble Institutions. St. George's Chapel, Church of the Reposmation, 130 Stanton street, New York.

Mrs. Harriet H. Ayer: DEAR MADAME—For some months I have seen using your "Vita Nuova" among our poor been using your "Vita Nuova" among our poot and sick with excellent results, but buying as retail makes it rather expensive for charity work, although we never buy less than one-half dozen bottles at a time. Will you supply this Mission Chapel direct from your manufactory at wholesale rates for such small purchases as a dozen bottles at an order? Yours truly, C. SCADDING, Minister in Charge. DECEMBER 14, 1888.

NEW YORK. August 16, 1888.

DEAR MRS. AYER—Having tried your Vita
Nuova with perfect satisfaction, we cheerfully
recommend its use to all persons suffering from
the ills mentioned in your Danger Signals.
Wishing you God's blessings,
Yours ever gratefully,
Little Sisters of the Poor.
SR. MELANIE.

ST. GEORGE'S MEMORIAL HOUSE,

ST. GEORGE'S MEMORIAL HOUSE,

207 EAST SIXTEENIH STERET,

NEW YORK, December 21, 1888.

Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Aver:

DEAR MADAME—The Rev. Dr. Rainsford has desired me to write and ask you a favor. Last year you most generously donated a large quantity of Vita Nuova for the parish poor. It has been carefully dispensed and has proved most beneficial to many.

The last bottle was given a few days ago, and the favor I am desired to ask is: Would you again kindly remember the sick poor by contributing for their use some more of your excellent tonic?

With sincere thanks for the benefit you have conferred by your gift, I remain, dear madame, yours truly,

J. E. FORNERET.

Vita Nuova is the best remedy for dyspepsia, nervousness, sleeplessness and overwork. It will assist the weak stomach, it will rest the weary brain, it will "brace up" the shattered nerves. As it is made from the prescription of a famous physician, you are not taking a quack medicine. As it is made by an honest manufacturer, you are sure of pure ingredients. As it is used and indorsed by men and women you all know and respect, you are not using an unknown or untried remedy; only be careful to get the genuine; refuse substitutes.

POLITICAL BLOOD PURIFIER.

New York, gives his opinion of it in the following letter:

New York, January 7, 1889.

Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayet:

DEAR Madam—Having tried your Recamier Sarsaparilla as a remedy for an annoying disorder of the liver with eminently satisfactory and immediate results, I take great pleasure in recommending it as a perfect family medicine. I also found it to be a wonderful tonic and appetizer. Every household should keep a bottle of it on hand. I have not felt so well in years as I do now, after taking only one bottle of it. Yours, very respectfully.

President Board of Aldermen, 1888.

If your druggist does not have Recamier Sarsaparilla refuse all other kinds, and send one dollar to The Recamier M'I'g Co., 52 Park place, New York, and a bottle will be sent you free of express charges. Unlike other Sarsaparillas, it will not force out an eruption on the skin, it will not deplete the blood, but enriches it while it purifies it.

# DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

100 pieces Novelty Dress Goods in Stripes, Checks and Mixed Effects, double width, 17c per yard, worth 40c.

100 pieces, All-Wool, Silk Finish, Henriettas, new street shades, 40 inches wide at 44c yard, worth 6oc.

80 pieces, All-Wool double width, French Cheviots, Illuminated Effects,

We are also showing, among our spring exhibits, the choicest weaves of the European Continent, and the most perfect collection of new ideas

Bordered Dress Fabrics in Rich Stripes and Broche Effects. Mohair and Sicilienne Brilliantines. Striped Fantaisse, with plain, to match Silk and Wool Henriettas, and the newest and most elegant designs in combination suitings ever shown.

5,000 yards Elegant Chambrays at 5 1/2c, worth 12 1/2c. 3,000 yards, 36-inch, Percale at 83/4c, worth 121/2c. 2,500 yards Genuine Indigo Blue Prints at 53/4c, worth 12c. 5,000 yards Sateens, French designs, at 10c, worth 15c.

SATEENS, GINGHAMS, ETC.,

NEW AND NOVEL EFFECTS IN

AND ALL AT POPULAR PRICES.

Unlaundried Shirts at 79c, worth \$1. An elegant assortment of Gents' Scarfs, all colors, Spring styles, at 19c.

NOS. 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52

IT WILL BE

# Luesday and Wednesday, March 12

# CONSUMMATED!

Our mammoth new additions are now complete. The alterations and changes attendant thereto are now consummated and we have designated Tuesday and Wednesday, March 12 and 13, as the days for our

# GRAND SPRING OPENING

Residents and visitors to our city will find the doors of this great establishment wide open to receive them, and the proprietors and their army of employes ready to greet them with a cordial and hearty welcome and in guiding him through the many aisles of this vast establishment, display to their wondering eyes the largest, best bought, best selected and best assorted stocks they ever beheld. Drygoods, Fancy Goods, Millinery, Cloaks, Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Men's Furnishings, Notions, Housekeeping and House Furnishing Goods, Glass, Silverware, Crockery, in fact everything for use or wear is here collected, forming the Grand Distributing Depot for this city.

## EACH DAY WILL HAVE ITS SPECIAL BARGAINS

And no matter what inducements you see offered examine our stock and prices before you make any purchases.

If in the rush you become thirsty, step in the basement and get sample of our delicious coffee, given gratuitously, and made in the celebrated "Good Morning" Coffee Pot, of granite iron and pearl agate decorated.

# OPENING DAY BARGAINS.

The prices named will be for Monday and Tuesday and for those days only.

N. B .- Our Stores will be open Tuesday and Wednesday evenings only (Opening Days) until 9 P. M.

# DANZIGER & SHOENBERG.

SUCCESSORS TO

MORRIS H. DANZIGER.

,000 yards Handsomely Figured, Real India Silks at 39c, worth 75c. 5,000 yards All-Silk Surahs, new spring shades, 21 inches wide, 69c, worth \$1 15. 3,000 yards Real Shanghai Silk, 28

inches wide, at 59c, worth \$1. 3,000 yards Black French Gros Grain at 49c, worth 75c. yards Changeable Moire

Silks, beautiful shadings, 21 inches wide, at 39c, worth 75c. 50 pieces Plush, new spring coloring, also Black at 39c.

1,000 yards Velvettas, in black and colors, at 24c. 50 Pongee Dress Patterns, elegant fabrics, 20 yards each, for \$4 78.

ALSO FULL LINES OF

Anton Guinet Silks. Bonnet and Regattas, Faille Française, etc.

Our Fancy Silks are the handomest ever brought to this market and include all the latest Paris and Berlin novelties.

Beaded, all our Silk Grenadine Wraps, Lace Sleeves, at \$2 74. ferseys, Black only, at 99c. An elegant line of Blouses in Blue, Cream, etc., at \$1 79.

French Woven Bone Corsets for 56c, worth 75c.

50 different styles Ladies' lawn Aprons to select from at 24c. Children's Cross Bar Gretchen Aprons, handsomely trimmed at 39c each.

Persian Bands, all colors, at 21c,

# Silk Department. HouseFurnishings

The largest, best selected and cheapest House Furnishing Department in the State. Every housekeeper, hotel keeper and restaurateur should visit us at once. We append a few of the many bargains: 500 Handsomely Decorated China

Cuspidors at 26c. Lemomade set complete, Pitcher, Six Tumblers and Tray, for 59c. goo Egg Beaters at 10c, worth 18c. Polished Tin Dishpan, 14 quart, for 23c, worth 35c.

Child's Embossed Mug at 5c, worth

Round Silverine Tea Trays 6c, worth 10c. Silverine Crumb Pans and Brush for 19c, worth 3oc.

Tea Set, 56 pieces, handsomely decorated, Barnsley pattern, at \$3 99. worth double. Full size, well made, Cocoa Brush Mat at 69c, worth \$1 25.

## ALSO COMPLETE LINES IN

Clothes Pins, best quality, 8c per hundred, worth 12c. China Cup and Saucer 10c, assorted decorations. Solid back Scrub Brush, first qual-

Don't miss the demonstrations of the "Good Morning" Coffee Pot (coffee made in one minute) and of the Crown Meat Chopper, both in full operation in House Furnishing department.

Children's Embroidered Caps, with bow, at 29c, worth 5oc.

Misses' 4-Button Kid Gloves, all new shades, at 49c, worth 75c. Electric Fast Black Hose, the best in the world, for this time only, 25c per pair. Ladies Swiss Ribbed Vests at 14c